

WRITE OR WRONG

There was just a really big storm two days ago and it knocked out the power. As a result of this, school was closed for the day. Luckily, I had just received my new issue of MAD and while all of my friends were out having fun, I was inside my house reading MAD with a flashlight. The part I was reading was the Letters to the Editor (my favorite part). After finishing this section, a very strange thought came

to my mind. All of the letters and responses seemed so perfectly thought-out, so my idea was that my favorite section was fake! Is it true, or am I just another schmuck that reads your magazine?

Josh Drubin, Derwood, MD

Drubin Donuts — If we made up the letters, don't you think we'd do better than your moronic scribblings? —Ed.

WEDDED DISS

Izzy Grinspan and Andy Selsberg sent in this photo of their MAD-tainted wedding. What's crazy about this picture is that the issue of MAD isn't the most embarrassing part — that honor goes to the "just rolled out of bed" look of Andy! What happened, buddy? You couldn't spruce yourself up for your special day? Was the barber college closed? Did you come straight from the shelter? We can't see by the picture, but we're betting even money that you're sporting a pair of cut-offs! In other news, we noticed that you're holding the Narnia issue. If you like tales of outlandish fantasy, here's another one you'll also enjoy — you're going to have a long and happy marriage!



Take a look at this joker (Jackson Guy). Can you believe that this guy goes to my church? I thought that anyone who looked like ol' Alfred would be banned from anything with any kind of religious affiliation. I thought I would take a picture of him and send it in to see if I could get a one-year subscription, even if it might ruin his future love life a bit.

Josh Kimberlin, Englewood, TN

Kimbaland — Good score getting this Alfred Look-A-Like snap. But there's something we're dying to find out — how could a loving and benevolent God allow one of his creations to go through life looking like Alfred? This is one that will stump Biblical scholars for years to come! Congrats on your one-year subscription, though! —Ed.



THE BIG TEACHER'S PET PART DEUX

Recently, in MAD #491, I wrote you a letter saying how Mr. Faris loves MAD magazines and that I brought them to school for him to read (since he was my history teacher). Well, once I showed him that I got his name in the magazine, he laughed his head off. At the end of my school year, he gave me some old MAD magazines. They were MAD Special #24, MAD from Winter, Summer and Fall of 1982 and MAD's Sergio Aragones on Parade #1 from 1979. 5 issues! Thanks, guys!

Matthew Zarr, Fountain Valley, CA

P.S. If you're reading this, Mr. Faris, I want you to know you're the coolest teacher ever.

When You Wish Upon A Zarr — Don't give Mr. Faris the "Teacher of the Year" award just yet. We're betting those issues have been sitting on his recycling pile for the last 30 years and you're just saving him a trip to the dump! You'll know for sure if, next year, he brings you in a bunch of empty Snapple bottles! —Ed.



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HOLY CRAP!

I recently preached a sermon entitled, "What, Me Worry," in which I fondly recalled my youth and MAD magazine. It's probably been 45 years since I read it on a regular basis. As a result, one of my parishioners bought me the current issue. I enjoyed reading it very much and realized how important MAD had been to the development of my sense of humor. I'll be looking in on it on a more regular basis once again. Keep up the good work.

Rev. John R. Haas, Saskatchewan, Canada

Who's the Haas? — You gave a sermon entitled "What, Me Worry?" After that blasphemous chestnut, we're looking forward to your next sermon: "I'm Really Sorry, Please Accept My Resignation!" On the upside, your firing will give you plenty of time to "look in" on MAD in the future. —Ed.

STRANGE BET-FELLOWS

I bet my friend fifteen dollars that if you printed this letter you would begin your response with "Simon and Garfinkle—". So please, print this letter so I can settle this bet!

Abigail Garfinkle, Austin, TX

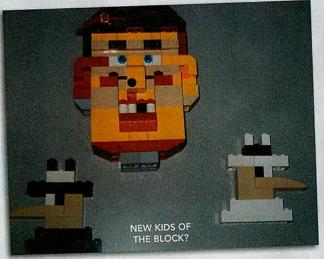
Finkle Finkle Little Star — We're happy to settle the bet. You lose! —Ed.

THE BIG EASEL

Although I have seen many interesting artistic Alfreds in The Big Easel, I have never seen a Lego Alfred. Well, luckily I have tons of Legos which helped me produce a Lego Alfred E. Neuman along with Lego Spy Vs. Spy creations. It may not be produce material but at least it is good enough for your magazine!

Daniel Mardirosian, Denver, CO

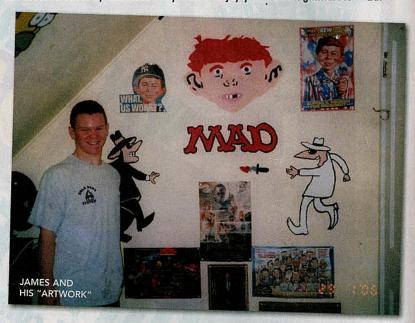
Life of the Mardi — This may be our favorite "Big Easel" entry of all time – just because in only a few minutes, it can be taken completely apart! No fuss, no muss and (most importantly) no record that your sculpture ever existed! We did like that your Alfred looked like it was created by Don Martin, though! —Ed.



MAD FAN OF THE MONTH

My Mom told me to paint my room...so I did. Iames Nolan, Windsor, VT

Nolan For Dollars — What you failed to mention is that the paint job was requested in order to cover up the Hello Kitty mural! Enjoy your fresh nightmares! —Ed.



PICTURE IMPERFECT

First off, thank you for creating countless issues full of hilarity. So, everyday instead of going to school at the normal time (1st period), I go early (0 period). Therefore I get out one period early (5th period instead of 6th). When I leave school every day (along with everyone else who leaves early) I have to show my school I.D. to security in order to prove that I get to leave. However, due to a bad I.D. picture, I printed out a picture of Alfred E. Neuman and placed it over my original picture. For the first couple of weeks when I showed security my I.D., I moved the picture of Alfred out of the way. Then one day I thought I'd test out my "Alfred I.D." on my hypocritical, over-powered school security, and to my great pleasure they didn't even say anything but the word "Go"! I continued to do this and to this day they haven't said anything to me. Is this a sign of Alfred's undiscovered power, or does my school security consist of a bunch of high school dropouts who can't tell the difference between me and the dorky-looking Alfred E. Neuman?

Vinnie Klement, La Mirada, CA

Vinnie Mouse — Please don't make us choose! We've got a hunch that it's probably both of those factors at work: your school security guards are idiots AND you're a big dork. Just curious, if you show up before 0 period, does that make it -1st period? —Ed.

WHAT, MEOW WORRY?

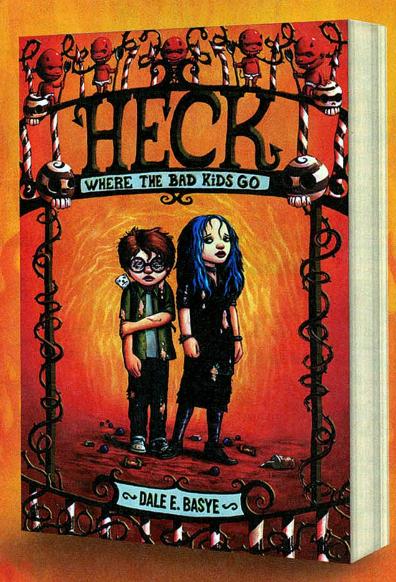
It would be very cool if you had a whole issue dedicated to cats. I mean, I know a lot of kids that buy books, magazines and coloring books, etc. just because there's a cute, cuddly, fluffy kitten on the cover. Plus, it's about to be my cat Peppers' birthday and I wanted to surprise him by putting his most famous picture in your infamous magazine!

Yahawa Ashagua, San Juan, Puerto Rico

Ashaqua Teen Hunger Force — When we did our all-monkey issue (MAD #488), we considered a number of other animals as the focal point, including roosters, South African tree frogs and your cat Peppers! In the end, we just didn't think there was enough material to put Peppers in the spotlight. We only came up with one article idea that Peppers could have written — "A MAD Look at Secretly Hating Your Moronic Owner, Yahawa Ashaqua"! Better luck next year, Peppers — providing you're not on your ninth life already! —Ed.

HECK

WHERE THE BAD KIDS GO.





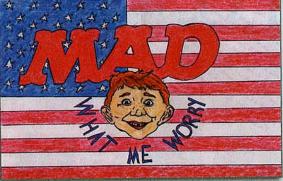
Welcome to Heck,
where the souls of the darned toil
for all eternity, or until they turn 18,
whichever comes first. . .

THE BIG FLAG

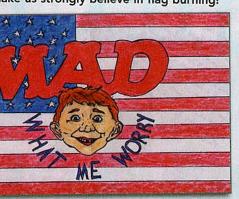
Back in MAD #491, we asked readers to send in their designs for an official MAD flag. Here are some of the many submissions we received. They're all very different, but they do have one thing in common — they all make us strongly believe in flag burning!



LEO TRAUB, WEST HEMPSTEAD, NY



TIM CASWELL, DEER LODGE, MT



BRIEFS LOST: SANITY! IF FOUND PLEAS WX FAC! ASNOT EMILY BOOKSTEIN, LA JOLLA, CA



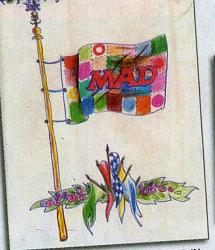
MICHAEL SCHNELL, MANITOWOC, WI



TUCSON, AZ



ED MEISINGER, MENDOTA HEIGHTS, MN



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KYLE MONK, FARGO, ND



形成DNADN

DEVON THORNE, ERIE, CO

NIFTY FIFTY CELEBRITY SNAPS™

Going to Washington D.C. for the ACLU "Stand Up for Freedom" conference was cool. Getting to see Supreme Court Justices, Arianna Huffington and other important political figures was cooler. But coolest of all was successfully cornering Kal "Kumar" Penn for a photo — he was there to speak on a panel and was only mildly shocked to find out he is on the MAD Nifty Fifty™ list. Since I totally abandoned all semblance of professional reserve to get this picture, can I count on a three-year subscription to MAD?

Amy Miller, Lincoln, NE

It's Miller Time — You WOULD have gotten a three-year subscription, if you had a picture of Kal actually holding the issue! Since *you're* holding it, you'll have to settle for a one-year sub. What were you smoking?!? —Ed.



MIND THE GENERATION GAP

I am 12 years old and I have been reading MAD for almost a year. I've never subscribed to MAD. I just buy it every month. It was introduced to me first while I was in a local CVS with my mom. I saw an issue and I asked my mom what it was, she then explained to me and I became interested. I then asked her to buy me an issue. While I was reading it, my grandfather came to visit. As he walked by, he recognized it as a MAD magazine. It turns out, he read MAD when he was about my age! We then talked about MAD for hours until he had to go home. Thank you MAD for allowing families to have something to laugh about!

Miles Robicheaux, New Iberia, LA

The Robicheaux Must Go On — Usually this is where we make a snarky comment, but your letter warmed the cockles of our heart! Do you have any idea how cold our cockles normally are? They're freezing! Thank you for your sweet little missive — we're sorry to hear about the mental illness that obviously runs in your family! —Ed.

SOUVENIR-SIGHTED

Last week I was returning home from a trip when I realized I didn't have a gift for my husband. So, I stopped into a book store and there on the magazine rack, front and center was MAD magazine! It was like a prophecy! The perfect gift for my husband! Also, I thought it would give him something more interesting to do than watching TV. Actually the truth is...I bought him MAD because I wanted to read it. Since it has been probably 20-30 years since I read MAD, I was curious to see if it was as stupid now as it was back then. Hey, it's even more stupid!

Victoria Salvati, Houston, TX

Trader Vic — Wow! You can't believe MAD's gotten even stupider in the last three decades? We get the feeling your husband's gonna be thinking the same thing about you on your 30th anniversary! —Ed.



READER ALERT

Those lucky enough to have their missives printed in this month's Letters Page will receive The Big Bang Theory: The Complete First Season on DVD courtesy of our friends at Warner Home Video. To those that didn't make it, don't get your particles in a twist, it's on sale September 2nd!



COMING UP IN MAD #494, ON SALE SEPTEMBER 16!

THE 50 WORST THINGS ABOUT THE INTERNET! COMING UP IN MAD CLASSICS #23: ON SALE SEPTEMBER 16!

> REALITY TV, ELECTIONS AND BASEBALL!



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Patricia Dwyer associate art director

Ryan Flanders assistant art director

Doug Thomson production artist

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CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS

the usual gang of idiots

Bob Wayne vp · sales

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MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

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THEFUNDALINIPAGES

TIPS FOR COPING WITH A HEAT WAVE

ANSWER TO LAST MONTH'S "IMPOSSIBLE COIN TOSS CONUNDRUM"

The coin must be flipped so that it lands on edge, showing neither heads nor tails. Not possible, you say? Exactly. Check the name of the puzzle again, genius!

> **NEXT MONTH:** "The Inescapable Maze"!

Continually whine about how hot it is. Evidently, many people think this works.

You can't go wrong with Gatorade. Is it in you? (This line brought to you by Gatorade)

> Check with your local cryogenics lab and see if they offer a 3-month plan.

If you're asleep, you won't notice the heat. A handful of Tylenol PM in the morning should keep you in sweet dreams until the evening, when it finally cools down.



Hey genius, how about turning on the air conditioner?

Go to the supermarket and put frozen goods down the front of your shirt, but make it clear to the security guard that you plan to put them back or he may get the wrong idea.

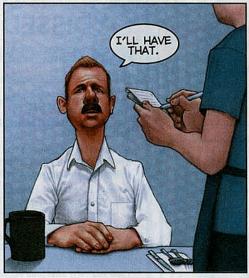
Let your dog drive while you put your head out the window, for once.

Take an ice-cold shower lasting up to 90 minutes. (Hey, this isn't "Tips on Saving Water")

REJECTED COMIC STRIPS

The Unfunny World of Grant Dullard





AMNESIA COP



"Do you know why I pulled you over, sir? Because, frankly, I can't remember myself."

DON SEQUITUR

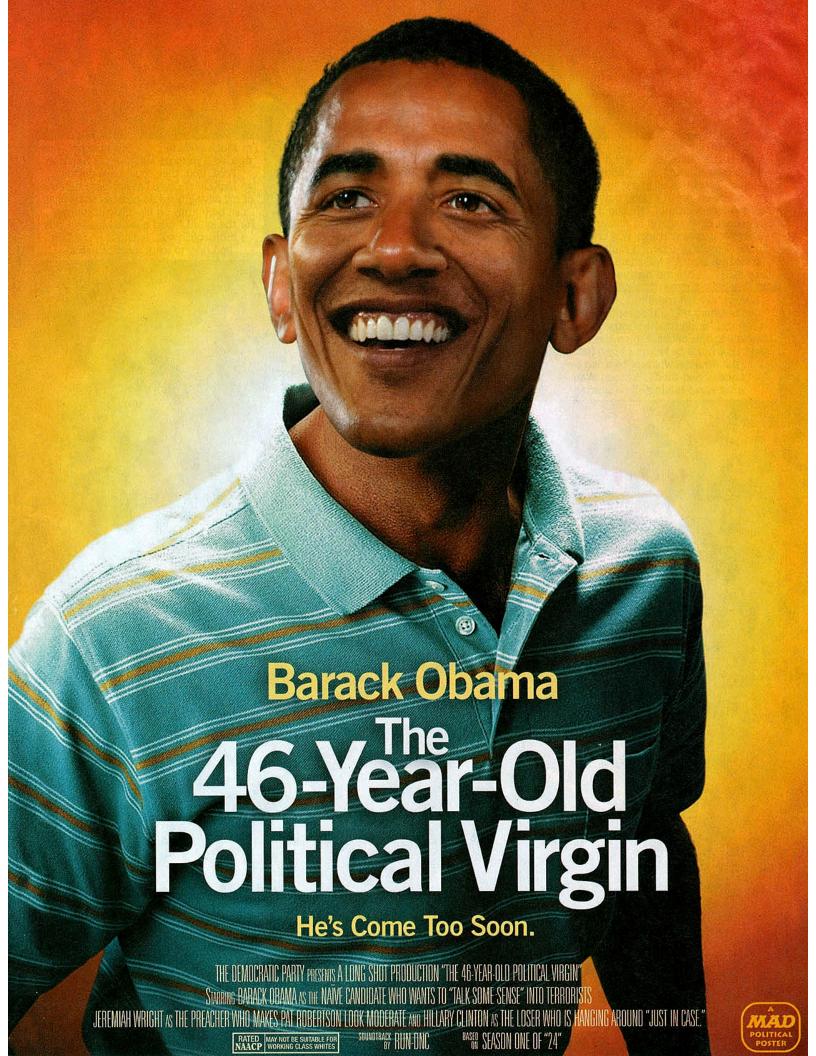








ENDS OF FUNDA

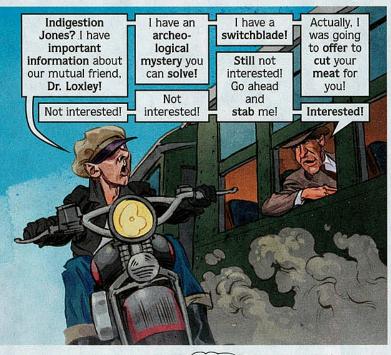














Hmm. This is ancient Mayan! This white mound represents a mountain! The dark wavy stuff over it are clouds! And this long object is a spear! That's an ice cream sundae with syrup on top and a straw! You're looking at the menu!

I guess I need contacts! When they're invented!







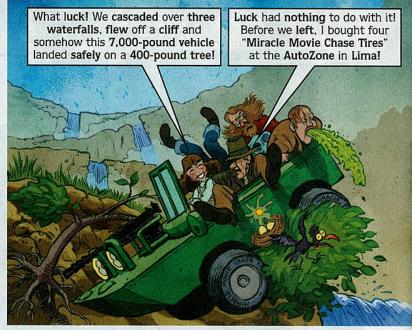
















We are all part

Looks like

Yeech!



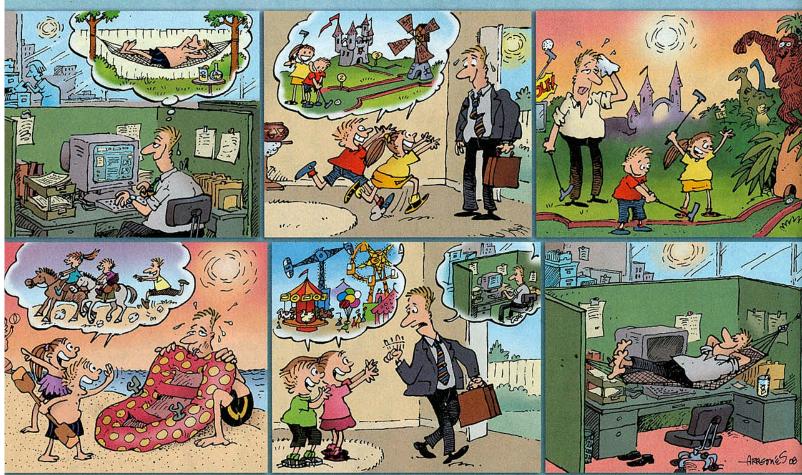


Actually, we

If there is anyone present







MILLIONS OF TREES GAVE THEIR LIVES FOR THESE BOOKS.

DON'T LET THEIR DEATHS BE IN VAIN!



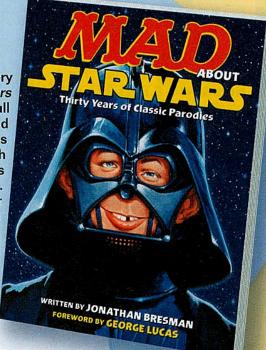
Over 200 Spy Vs. Spy strips, many in full color, by Peter Kuper! Plus a complete collection of rare Spy Vs. Spy newspaper strips, Spy Vs. Spy Jr., and much, much more! Written by former MAD Editor David Shayne.

Published by Watson-Guptill Publications.

ON SALE NOW!

Virtually every MAD Star Wars article! Chock full of annotations and behind-the-scenes memories from both MAD artists and writers and Lucasfilm veterans. Written by MAD Senior Editor and former Lucasfilm lackey Jonathan Bresman. Published by Del Rey Books.

ON SALE NOW!



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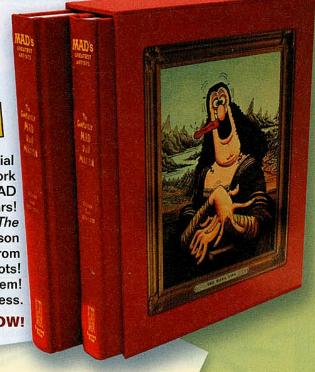


GREATEST ARTISTS

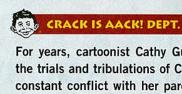
COMPLETELY MAD DON MARTIN

A Deluxe 2-Volume Special Edition containing every work Don Martin created for MAD over the course of 30 years! With a foreword by The Far Side creator Gary Larson and tributes to Martin from MAD's Usual Gang of Idiots! More than 1,000 pages — count 'em! Published by Running Press.

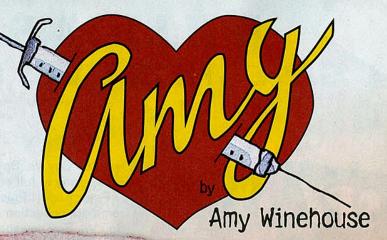
ON SALE NOW!



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For years, cartoonist Cathy Guisewite has chronicled the trials and tribulations of Cathy, a young woman in constant conflict with her parents, her boyfriend, her shopping habits and her cottage cheese thighs. But as with most things, the world moves on and the anguish over whether to buy another pair of sandals pales when compared with some of the problems confronting many of today's young women. Mainly, one young rocker who, no, no, just won't go to rehab. Here's a new strip that won't be coming to your local newspaper...



















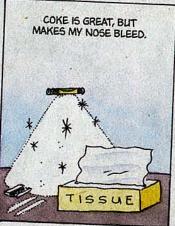












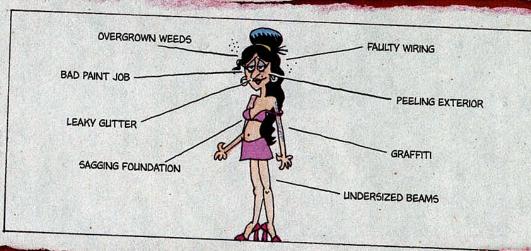






















IN STORES THIS WEEK!

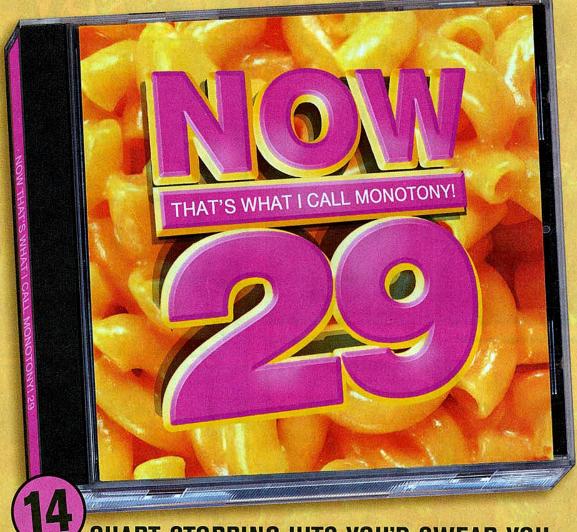


CHART-STOPPING HITS YOU'D SWEAR YOU HEARD ON OUR PREVIOUS 28 COLLECTIONS!

FEATURING THESE JAMS:

- Song that only became a "hit" because it was offered as a free download on Verizon Wireless
- 2 Song with a 15-second attention-grabbing hook that sounds great in the iPod commercial where people flail around like they're being attacked by bees, but absolutely blows when heard in its entirety
- 3 Painful dreck from an American Idol also-ran
- Cover song by band who couldn't get a hit with their own lousy material, so they cashed in by recording an inferior version of this classic old number
- Song from Nu-Metal, Crunk, or whatever creatively named/spelled "subgenre" is taking the music world by storm this week
- Gimmicky, forced duet by two artists who wouldn't be caught dead together, with vocals recorded separately on different coasts five months apart
- Attempt at a mainstream hit by Christian soft-rock band that fence-straddles with lyrics about "being lifted higher" and "letting the light shine," which could be referring to falling in love with a girl, eternal salvation or changing a lightbulb

- Remixed version of popular song rendered unrecognizable, buried under a cacophony of vinyl scratches, beat samples and drum loops by flavor-of-the-month Eurotrash DJ
- Song nobody listened to three months ago that suddenly became all the rage when a moronic video of the band dancing to it was posted on YouTube
- A music legend's new song that is easily the worst thing they've ever recorded, but which won a Grammy as an apology for being snubbed the past 40 years
- Track consisting mostly of obvious, embarrassing double entendres and suggestive but laughable moaning by prepubescent pop diva trying to shed her squeaky-clean image
- 12 The once-catchy, now merely irritating song from that overplayed Mitsubishi commercial
- The latest humptybootythongdogs-style novelty rap song whose novelty wore off after hearing it twice, but we'll be subjected to ad nauseam at every sporting event this year
- Latest song from the interchangeable pool of female vocalists with single, not-found-in-any-baby-naming-book monikers like Forsythia, Corian or Propecia







NO, YOU CAN TEXT UNTIL YOUR EVES BLEED, BUT NOT WITH THAT FLAPJACK® THEY'RE CHOPPING DOWN THE TOWER.









THE EGGS
WERE COMING OUT
HARD BOILED.
SOMETHING TO DO WITH
THE CANCER-RAYS
OR SOME SUCH
MALARKEY.













An important message from MAD's Director of Business & Development,





If scientists are right that Pluto isn't a planet but a "dwarf planet," then how come it has no dwarfs? And if it's true that there's no life on Mars, how then do we account for Martians? The universe is truly a mysterious place and by "mysterious" I mean confusing and by "confusing" I mean, "For God's sake, where's the bathroom?"

space travel that astronauts are expected to pee in their own suits. Personally, I refuse, which brings me to MAD — yes, MAD — the magazine whose time is and was and continues to be — which is read by a new breed of dignified space pioneers who insist on the privacy of their own urinal. It is these brave men and women (and dwarfs) who truly dare to go where no man or woman

It is one of the great tragedies of interplanetary

Which brings me to MAD again — yes, MAD — an earthly magazine whose influence might one day span the galaxies and reach afar to worlds unknown, such as Ornus, Zimbo and Peckster 12. Or maybe not.

(or dwarf) has gone before.

Like I said, the universe is mysterious. But you should subscribe to MAD anyway.

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Key Code: A08FIL

Times are tough all over. The economy's in the toilet, unemployment is out of control and inflation is blowin' up! It seems like every business is dying... including, ironically, funeral homes! Which makes us wonder, what will happen...

THE RECESSI FUNERA

WRITER AND ARTIST: TERESA BURNS PARKHURST



Hidden fees start popping up.



The use of illegal, inexperienced non-union labor makes itself disgracefully evident.



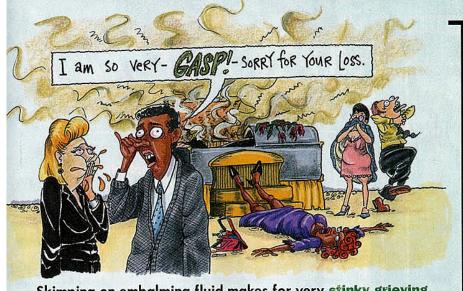
They start going after the easy money of point-of-purchase impulse buys.



Creepy coupons start turning up under your windshield.



Professional cadaver cosmetologists are replaced by the cheap labor of Beauty School undergrads.



Skimping on embalming fluid makes for very stinky grieving.



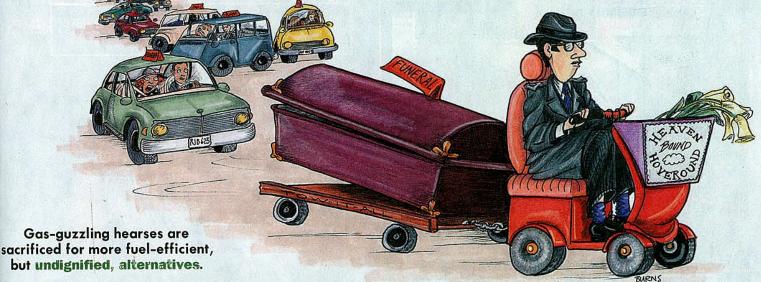
Cremation services grow primitive.



Substandard materials are passed off as high quality.



Working with a skeleton crew, bereaved families are often left to figure things out for themselves.











RUNNING THE NATION?
THIS GUY SHOULDN'T EVEN BE DRIVING!



JOHN McCAIN

HIGH HILLS

A FRIGHTENING SEQUEL TO THE BUSH PRESIDENCY

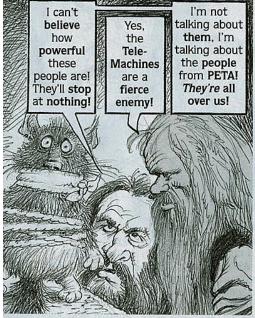
THE REPUBLICAN PARTY PRESENTS A POST TRAUMATIC STRESS PRODUCTION "NO COUNTRY FOR OLD MAN"

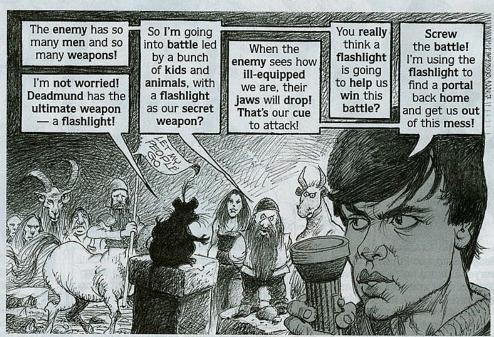
STARRING JOHN MCCAIN AS THE SENILE CANDIDATE, CYNDI MCCAIN AS "MS. MONEYBAGS" AND MITT ROMNEY AS "THE ROBOT WHO WANTS TO BE VICE-PRESIDENT"

BASEN KARL ROVE'S "CAMPAIGN PLAYBOOK OF FEAR, LIES AND SMEAR TACTICS" DIRECTED NO ONE REALLY, WHICH IS WHY IT'S SUCH A MESS

MAD POLITICAL POSTER



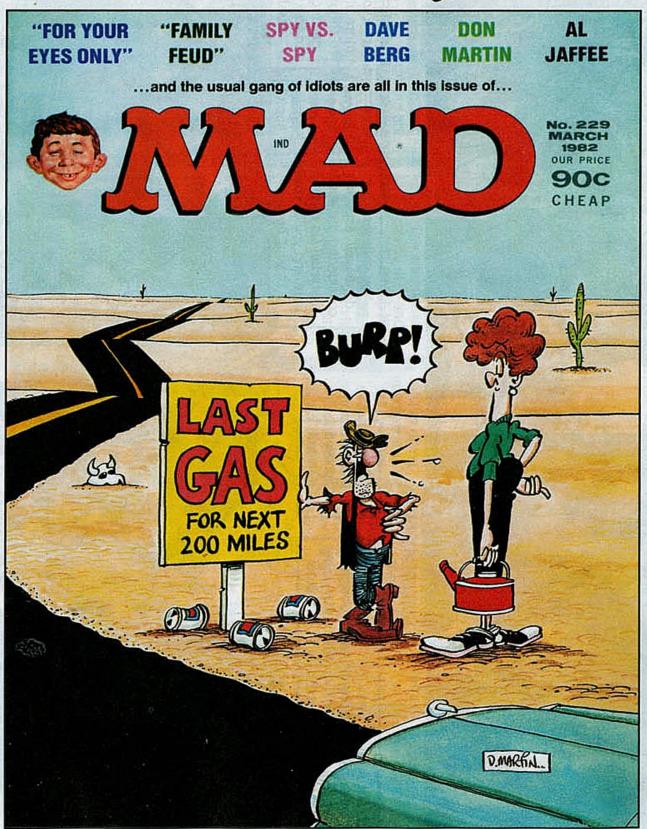






WHAT THE HECKISTI

Can you find changes we've made to

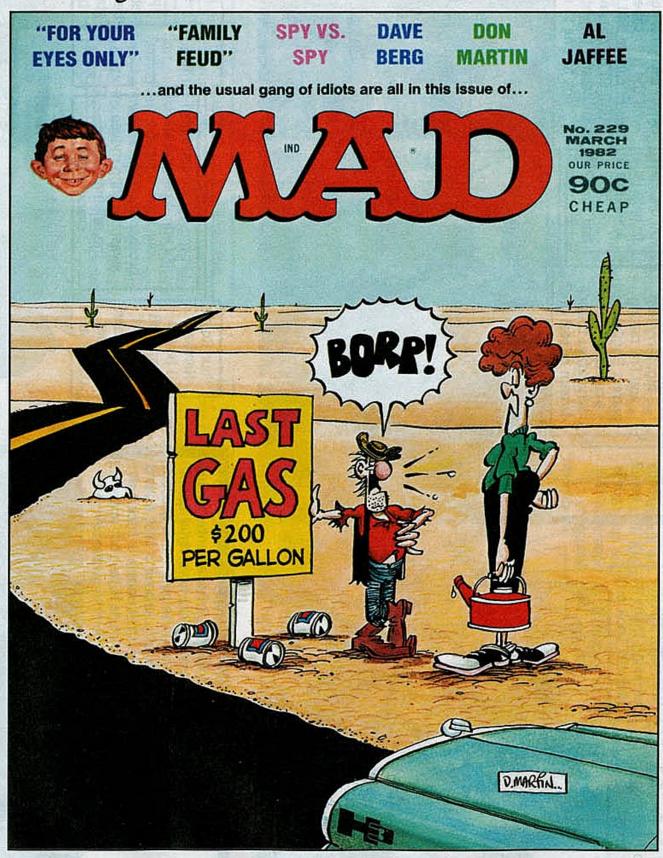


re's an extra cactus on the left side. 2) The man is now saying "BORP." 3) The cactus on the far right woman's mouth is now open. 5) The sign for gas has changed. 6) There's a drip from the gas can. n's pinkie is gone. 8) The hood ornament is different. 9) The car now has a Hummer logo on it.

EDIFFERENCE?

l the idiotic

this magazine cover?



ANSWERS: 1) The is larger. 4) The voma

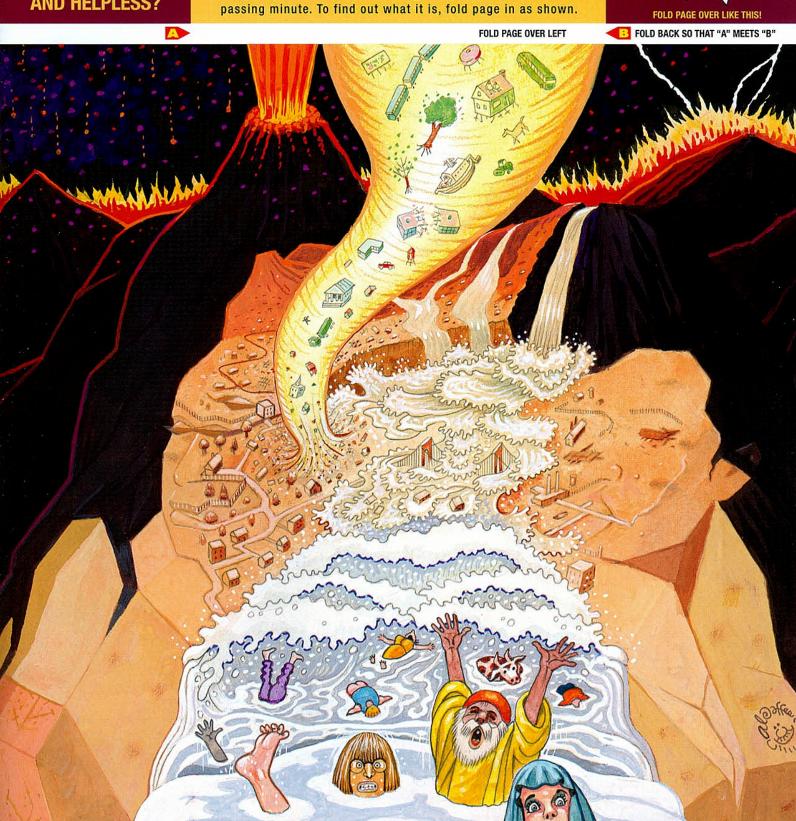


WHAT HORRIFIC
DISASTER IS LEAVING
MANY EXPERTS
FEELING BEWILDERED
AND HELPLESS?

MAD FOLD-IN

Every day there are catastrophic events that people are at a loss to explain. No matter what they do, these calamities are proving to be unstoppable. There is one disaster, however, that is leaving the public completely baffled and seems to grow more severe with each passing minute. To find out what it is, fold page in as shown.

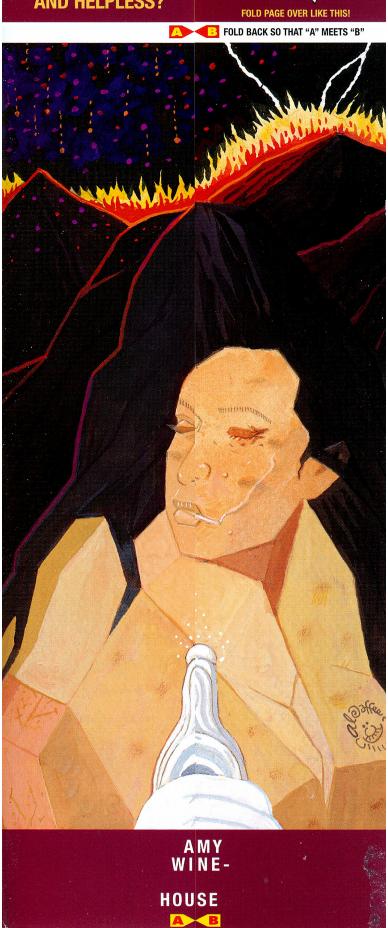




AMERICANS TREAT DISASTERS AS IF SOME ENEMY WITH EVIL INTENT HAS ATTACKED. THIS SCENERY SHOCKS ALL ONLOOKERS. THUS, HOUR BY HOUR, THIS HORROR JUST GETS WORSE AND WORSE

WHAT HORRIFIC
DISASTER IS LEAVING
MANY EXPERTS
FEELING BEWILDERED
AND HELPLESS?

FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

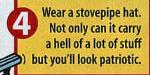






Buy a large umbrella and fill it with all your toiletries, small electronics and snacks. But remember, don't open it! It's bad luck to open an umbrella on





Take a page from Colombian drug mules. (Note: If you're a heavy packer, you might start swallowing a few days prior to your departure.)









PAGES

PULL MY CHENEY!



"IS HE ... IS HE ... "

THE GODFREY REPORT	IN	FIVE MINUTES AGO	OUT
	Fleets	Armadas	Flotillas
	Shacks	Huts	Shanties
	Balderdash	Poppycock	Piffle



CELEBRITY CAUSE-OF-DEATH BETTING ODDS



This Month MILEY CYRUS

Genetic achy breaky heart defect.....2:1

Fatal complications from experimental Disney drugs to keep her a teenager forever.......4:1

Suicide after going insane from untreated
Miley/Hannah Montana split-personality disorder...10:1

Late-onset pneumonia from baring her upper back at *Vanity Fair* photo shoot.................50:1

LOST AND FOUND PETS



Purebred, looks really valuable, so I'm keeping him. Don't Call 555-4474

THE CASE OF THE MISSING BUDGIE

Petey vanished last Sunday at 12 noon, in the pouring rain. three people in area at the time: one saw nothing, another saw a bird fly into Post Office building, the third found a green feather in the bushes. One of them is lying.

Do you know who?

SOLUTION ON PAGE D-17

LOST ROOSTER "Pepe"

Escaped from weird-looking temple at 7th & Sycamore on the 18th. Pepe is a beloved member of our family we must find. Need for ritual before the next full moon!

www.churchofbeelzebub.com



LARGE RATS

Please claim soon. They're ruining my apartment.

555-0888

classifieds – dregslist

- Q- Search

DREGSLIST "DISSED CONNECTIONS"

new york dregslist > manhattan > dissed connections

Please report suspected exploitation of minors to the appropriate authorities

Gym rat – w4m

Reply to: pers-23459827@dregslist.org

Date: 2008-08-18

We met at the gym, around 1:30. You: Angelina Jolie lookalike — which, by the way, I find a little disturbing in a man. Me: 400 lb. sexy lady who dropped barbell on your foot and spilled Gatorade on your shorts. It was an accident! Sorry! Let's meet for brunch.

no, it's NOT ok to contact this poster with services or other commercial interests.
 What are you, stupid?

lovely in white

Reply to: pers-09345897878@dregslist.org

DATE: 2008-08-17

I saw you early afternoon outside St. Patrick's Cathedral. You were the stunning 5'10" goddess in the long white dress and veil at some sort of religious cermony. Let's get in touch!

 no, it's NOT ok to contact this poster with services or other commercial interests, except for that Nigerian deal offering millions of dollars.

tick, tick, tick - w4m - 41

Reply to: pers-56343497795233@dregslist.org

DATE: 2008-08-17

You were that guy with hair of some sort of color and length, wearing a shirt. I was the desperate, middle-aged woman walking down some sidewalk. You may not have even seen me. I want to marry you.

- · this is in or around NYC.
- yes, it's ok to contact this poster with services or other commercial interests.
 People like this are desperate for any kind of human contact.

zoo guy - m4w - 23

Reply to: pers-93634779553234@dregslist.org

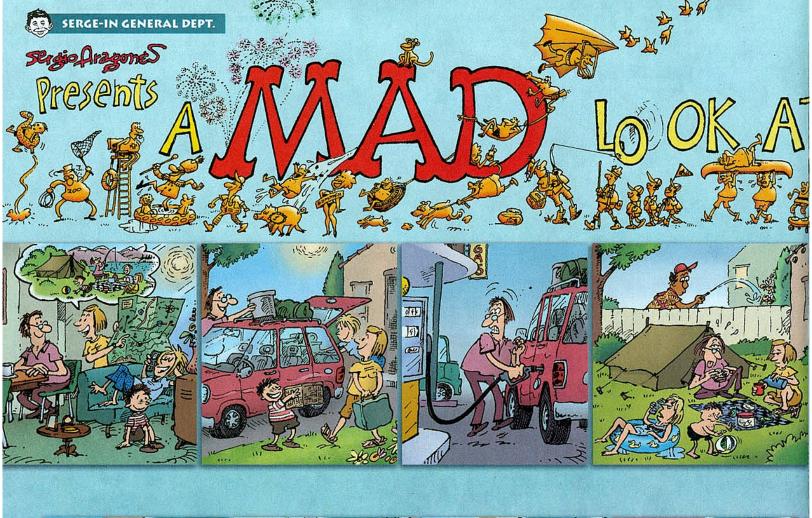
DATE: 2008-08-16

I saw you at the Zoo recently; you were late thirties, telling a little kid how cute the koala bear was. Well they aren't bears. They're marsupials, and not even that closely related to bears. That's about all I wanted to say.

 Oh, sure it's ok to send this poster all sorts of spam. Just go ahead and ruin the Internet for everyone.

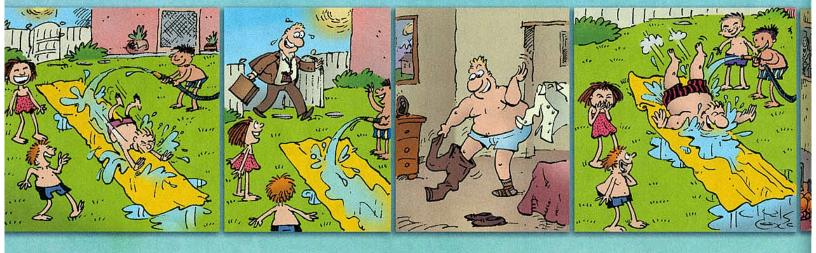








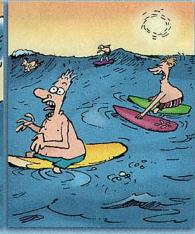
WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONES

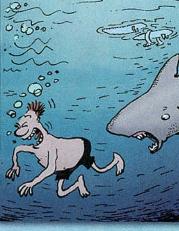






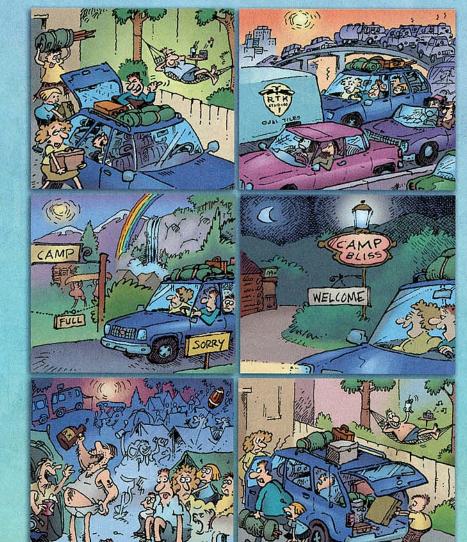




























[About Me]

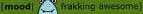
[Name|Tad] [Age|176 months] [Favorite planet|Uranus]

[3 August|01:19pm]

[mood| sympathetic]

Today on TV, I saw a guy say that a goldrish has a memory span or seven seconds. It made me feel kind of sorry for them, because I bet the only thing that ever goes through their mind is, "Oh my God, I'm drowning! No wait, I have gills. Oh my God, I'm drowning! No wait, I have gills. Oh my God, I'm drowning! No wait, I have gills."

[7 August|06:47pm]



I've been watching a lot of Battlestar Galactica lately. If you've never seen it, Battlestar Galactica is about people from a planet millions of miles away from Earth, and they have pretty much the same clothes, language, appliances and expressions as we do. The only differences are that they use a made-up swear word that you can say on television, and the shape of the paper they use is different.

I wonder what that show's Does everyone just show up carrying around a piece of paper with the corners cut off, so that people know they're dressed up as characters from the show?

HOW TO TELL IF YOU'RE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE UNIVERSE





[9 August|04:24pm]

[mood| excited]



Big news: Chuck and I were walking home from the movies this afternoon when this dog started following us home. (Well, I guess it didn't start following us until Chuck gave it some of his leftover nachos.) Anyway, after we got to my house, the dog kept sitting outside and whining. At first, my mom said to leave it outside, and it'd get bored and find its way home. But it just sat there whining, and my mom said to let it in, because it was really distracting everyone in her book club. (Their book this month is The Kite Runner, although my mom didn't have time to read it, so she watched the movie last night. I was going to tell her that you don't need to watch the movie to pretend to read a book anymore — all you need to do is skim its Wikipedia page — but I figured that she probably doesn't need to know all my study secrets.)

Tomorrow, we're going to put up signs saying that we found the dog, to see if we can find its owner. But if we can't, my mom said maybe we can keep it. I might have a dog! Here's a picture:



It's short for Dogasaurus Rex.

[09 August|11:19pm]

[mood]



Here is the first thing I have learned about having a dog in your house: Don't feed them nachos. Not ever.

[11 August|03:41pm]



So, starting yesterday, my dad and I have been going to stores and putting up signs with a picture of Rex on it. I really hope nobody calls. (I tried leaving one digit off our phone number, but my dad noticed.)

[13 August|05:22pm]



[**mood**| 👸 nauseated]

With a Face On It. I think most people, if that showed up in their kitchen and offered to help make dinner, would beat it to death with a cast-iron skillet.



[15 August|04:33pm]

[mood| 🎑 hopeful]

Well, it's been six days, and nobody's called to claim Rex. I think my parents are growing to like him, too. My mom keeps telling me not to get too attached to him, but then, like, five minutes later, she'll be rubbing his belly and saying, "Who's a good dog? Who's a good dog? Is it you? Is it you? Are you a good dog?" I don't get why people do that to dogs. Every time she does it, I can't help but think how freaked out she'd be if Rex looked up and said, "Yes, I am a good dog. Thank you for asking.

[23 August|12:05pm]



Great news! Rex has been with us for two weeks now, and nobody's claimed him, so my parents said we're gonna keep him! They took him to the vet today, and the vet said he's healthy, he just needs to be fixed. (Sophie asked what "fixed" means. My mom said it means a dog needs to be repaired. I said, "Yeah, repaired by cutting off his —", and then my mom said, "If you finish that sentence, I'm taking away your Wii for a month." And I said, "That's exactly what's happening to Rex. They're taking away his Wii." And then my mon took away my Wii for two months. my mom took away my Wii for two months.)

[24 August|01:26pm]



Well, Rex is back from the vet's. I think he can tell how stupid he looks with this cone on:



Sophie asked why he has to was so his head didn't fall off.

[30 August|02:35pm]



[mood| doggone sad]

Ugh. Bad news. We got a call today. Turns out, Rex has an owner. Also, his name isn't Rex. It's Mr. Kensington. I guess his owners were off on a cruise for the last three weeks, and their dogsitter didn't want to ruin their vacation, so she didn't call to tell them he was missing. The owners were super-grateful — apparently, Rex is a purebred Jack Russell Terrier, and he's, like, won prizes at dog show They said it was a good thing we found him, because they're planning on making a lot of money by breeding him. My parents just kind of looked at each other, and then my mom said, "Good luck with that."











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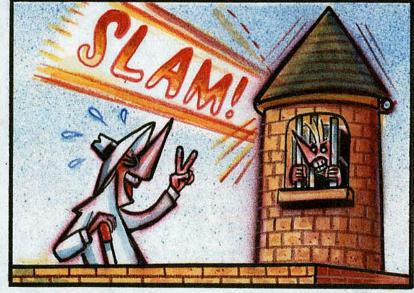












000 000





























SEND ME THAT VIDEO.

ME TOO.









Making it
on my own
in the big city
is so hard —
at least that's what
the producers
tell me.

MAD Heads for

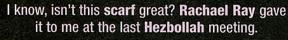
I don't know if I want this apartment. With these giant windows, I'd just feel like I had no privacy.



Do ya like the ring? I won it in the World Series of Douchebags.



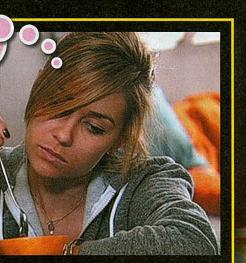
I always like to see how my makeup looks in the light before I put it on!





THE HIL Outtakes

"Lauren Eats a Grapefruit" into a three-episode arc!



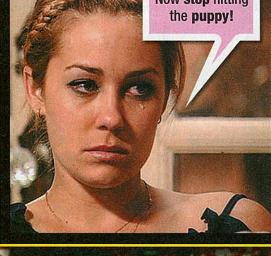
Yep right there that's where I'll stick the knife.



Help! Spencer went into the store and didn't even crack the window! I'm going to suffocate!



I'm crying, already! Now stop hitting

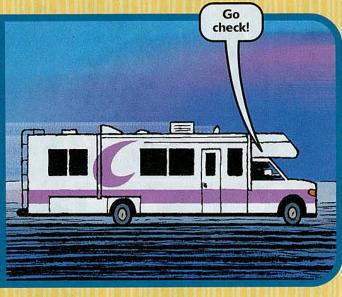




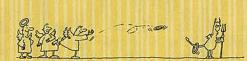
Yep, another coupla years and I bet I'll be spending a LOT of time on a pole.







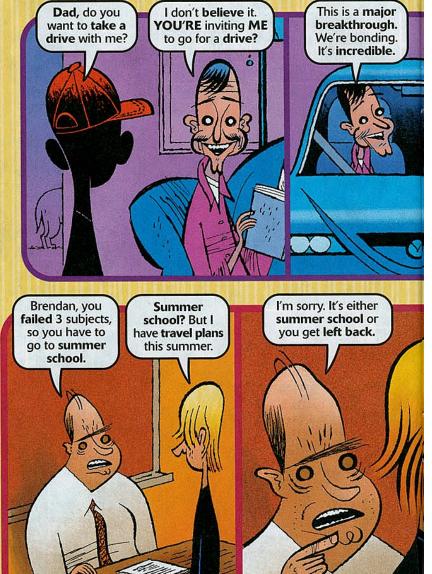




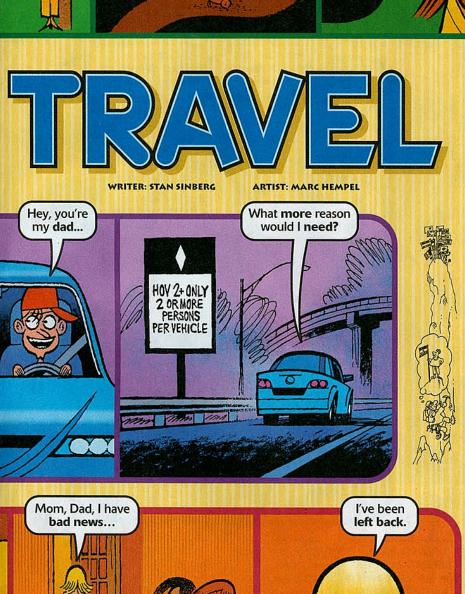
TRIP TEASE DEPT.

The MAD WORLD of...



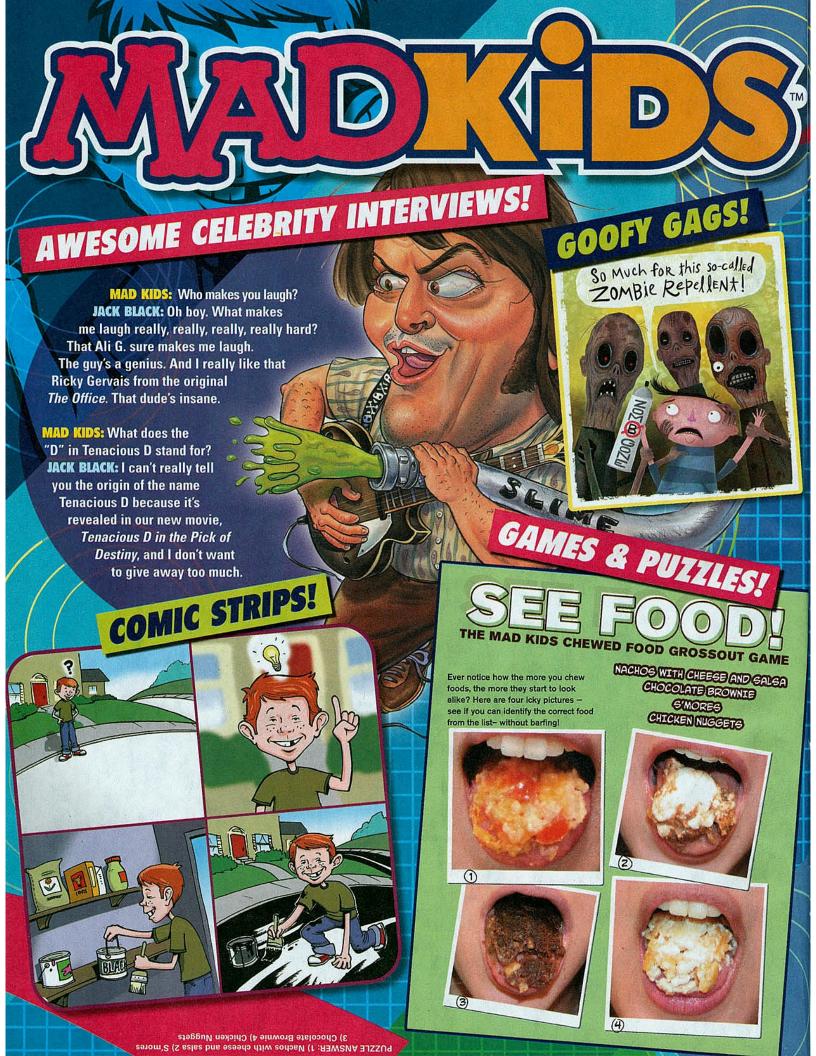


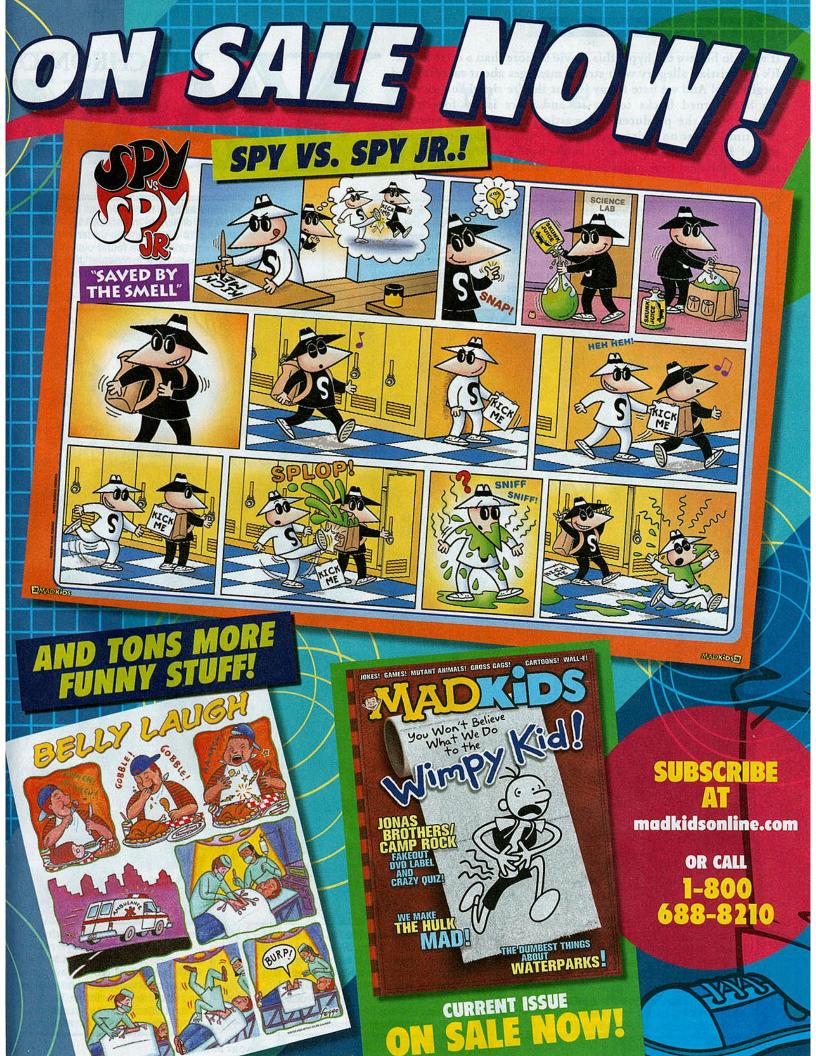






And remember, **Highway 480** is **bumper-to-bumper**, so take **alternate** routes.

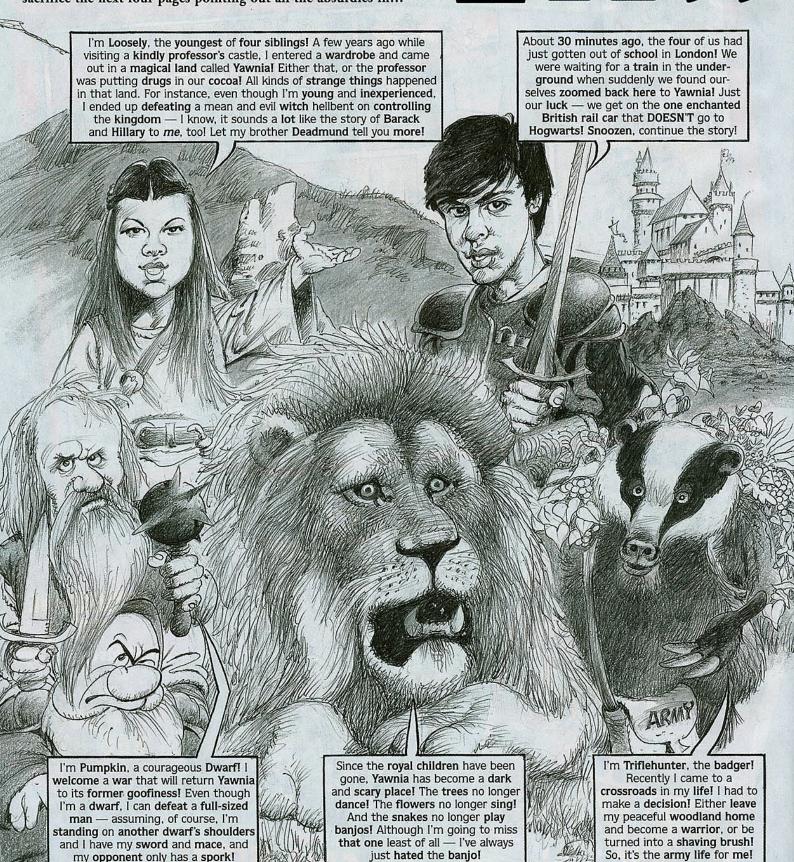




If we're to believe the hype, this movie is more than a mere movie. It's a Christian allegory with strong messages about sacrifice and forgiveness! And we hate to say it, but they're right! You sacrifice ten hard-earned bucks to see it, and there is no forgiveness offered from the producers for wasting two and half hours of your time! Come on, this is basically a re-tread of the first Yawnia movie! If you don't believe it, you'll have to forgive us as we sacrifice the next four pages pointing out all the absurdies in...

THE CHRONIC-

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER



WRITER: DICK DEBARTOLO

PRINCE THESPIAN

Back here in Yawnia we found this crumbling old temple!
We looked in these old crypts and guess what we
discovered? Our royal clothing! Our royal swords!
Our royal crowns! Either that or we stumbled upon the
magical tchotchkes gift shop — these historic sites
ALWAYS have a gift shop! One thing still puzzles me.
When we were kings and queens here, this temple was
in perfect shape! What could have happened? Peeper?

I know exactly what happened! Along with my royal crown, I found an unpaid bill for temple upkeep! And it's 1,300 years past due! That means our Yawnia credit rating has been in the toilet for over 1,000 years! I am Prince Thespian! I have been forced to flee Yawnia by my evil, power-hungry uncle MyAss, who killed my father and now wants to give the kingdom to his newborn son! I say, if he spoils the kid like that now, what's he going to do for his sweet 16? Geesh!

I am King MyAss! My nephew, Prince

I'm Redo-Cheep and I'm here to show everyone that a warrior mouse can be just as cute and endearing as a cooking rat! Got that, Remy? My armor and weapons are miniscule, yet they still cost the Yawnia

yet they still cost the Yawnia defense department millions — damn those military contractors!

Thespian, wants me to make him King but I have other plans for him! I'm going to have him murdered! The last thing I want to be accused of is nepotism! Besides, I plan to make my son King! That makes sense, doesn't it? Logic was never our family's strong suit!

Your Royal High-handedness, I do see one problem! When the epic battles begin and there are thousands of warriors on the battlefield, how can we tell our own men from the enemy? Easy! If they have a vague Spanish or Italian accent, they are one of us! If they have a British accent, they are the enemy! Also, kill anything with fur!